2. *Gent.* No, nor neuer ſhall doe in ſuch a place as this, ſhee beeing once gone.

1. But to haue diuinitie preach't there, did you euer dreame of ſuch a thing?

2. No, no, come, I am for no more bawdie houſes, ſhall's goe heare the Veſtalls ſing?

1. Ile doe any thing now that is vertuous, but I am out of the road of rutting for euer. *Exit.*

*Enter Bawdes 3.*

*Pand.* Well, I had rather then twice the worth of her ſhee had nere come heere.

*Bawd.* Fye, fye, vpon her, ſhee's able to freze the god *Priapus*, and vndoe a whole generation, we muſt either get her rauiſhed, or be rid of her, when ſhe ſhould doe for Clyents her fitment, and doe mee the kindeneſſe of our profeſſion, ſhee has me her quirks, her reaſons, her maſter reaſons, her prayers, her knees, that ſhee would make a *Puritaine* of the diuell, if hee ſhould cheapen a kiſſe of her.

*Boult.* Faith I muſt rauiſh her, or ſhee'le disfurniſh vs of all our Caualereea, and make our ſwearers prieſts.

*Pand.* Now the poxe vpon her greene ſicknes for mee.

*Bawd.* Faith ther's no way to be ridde on't but by the way to the pox. Here comes the Lord *Lyſimachus* diſguiſed.

*Boult.* Wee ſhould haue both Lorde and Lowne, if the peeuiſh baggadge would but giue way to cuſtomers.

*Enter Lyſimachus.*

*Lyſim.* How now, how a douzen of virginities?

*Bawd.* Now the Gods to bleſſe your Honour.

*Boult.* I am glad to ſee your Honour in good health.

*Li.* You may, ſo t'is the better for you that your reſorters ſtand vpon ſound legges, how now? wholſome iniquitie haue you, that a man may deale withall, and defie the Surgion?

*Bawd.* Wee haue heere one Sir, if ſhee would, but there



there neuer came her like in *Meteline.* (ſay.

*Li.* If ſhee'd doe the deedes of darknes thou wouldſt

*Bawd.* Your Honor knows what t'is to ſay wel enough.

*Li.* Well, call forth, call forth.

*Boult.* For fleſh and bloud Sir, white and red, you ſhall ſee a roſe, and ſhe were a roſe indeed, if ſhee had but.

*Li.* What prithi?

*Boult.* O Sir, I can be modeſt.

*Li.* That dignities the renowne of a Bawde, no leſſe then it giues a good report to a number to be chaſte.

*Bawd.* Heere comes that which growes to the ſtalke,
Neuer pluckt yet I can aſſure you.
Is ſhee not a faire creature?

*Ly.* Faith ſhee would ſerue after a long voyage at Sea,
Well theres for you, leaue vs.

*Bawd.* I beſeeche your Honor giue me leaue a word,
And Ile haue done preſently.

*Li.* I beſeech you doe.

*Bawd.* First, I would haue you note, this is an Honorable man. (note him.

*Mar.* I deſire to finde him ſo, that I may worthilie

*Bawd.* Next hees the Gouernor of this countrey, and a man whom I am bound too.

*Ma.* If he gouerne the countrey you are bound to him indeed, but how honorable hee is in that, I knowe not.

*Bawd.* Pray you without anie more virginall fencing, will you vſe him kindly? he will lyne your apron with gold.

*Ma.* What hee will doe gratiouſly, I will thankfully receiue.

*Li.* Ha you done?

*Bawd.* My Lord ſhees not pac'ſte yet, you muſt take ſome paines to worke her to your mannage, come wee will leaue his Honor, and her together, goe thy wayes. (trade?

*Li.* Now prittie one, how long haue you beene at this

*Ma.* What trade Sir?

*Li.* Why

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